

Mr. P. made about this person in-  
quire, to ask his history. It seems he is a  
man, the most trusty person on the estate, and  
because he is industrious enough to have earned  
a deal of money.

ment of a small sum, punishment is given by police. It is only for very serious crimes that a slave is given up entirely to the police. In such cases, as then these services are lost to the owner, or altogether, or at least for a long period. On most of the plantations the slaves are well treated, and appear to be very happy. Mr. Anderson conversed with slaves in all parts of the country, and met very few who expressed any regret at having been taken from their own country, or desire to return to it. He sometimes resided for short periods on plantations which had known no slave, and they would never have known

[illegible]

...and a liberal share of his large fortune, to

[illegible][illegible]

come, come! (that's right, come, come)  
 cloudless skies  
 see that limitless sea—a sparkling ocean  
 like a big skyward, smiling, sea of blue  
 a flame  
 deep abysses open and shut, the blue  
 flame

There are few that guard her but the  
oak

under stroke :  
 ate's hand shall turn that beam, the  
 bloody "bars"  
 her heavenward finger that like  
 stars!  
 y the thronging robbers their deadly  
 pare;

light their lurid signals ran through the  
air ;  
times the ready gunners saw night and  
pire.

nd still on the hammer, and his w  
fire!

ght have heard him mutter through ngs  
and lip,  
fall your iron thunderbolts upon our goodly  
answer as ye summons, returning dash for  
brown your rebel insu with the b

are few and we may perish ; but the sword  
we hold

never, never yield it for your treasure of gold!  
a plank of our stout frigates on the sea-  
rides,  
only for defiance from the true Old Iron-  
side dancing waves grew golden in the fourth  
morning light,  
the bay a shape came walking with its plumes

grew a gallant swimmer who placed his hands  
on steel,  
ing the blue to whiteness with the dash of

k! the starry banner floats yonder to the  
 thousand bayonets glister along the  
 rail :  
 's hope for thee, good Frigate, for starry  
 strides  
 old BEN BUTLER, our strong Iron Arm

Old Man's eye is on them, and they know it.

done,  
the service of a viper that you had made  
a cheer for old Ben Butler and the  
blehead ;  
good ship Constitution - abroad was  
spread ;  
has slipped her iron cables, and the  
the bar

she leaps along the waters as of  
war!

noble freight  
 the fair New-port of Freedom, then  
 peace,  
 on the back of Justice, rich and true  
 WOMAN'S SWEET AND FAIR

Abbott's History of the Civil War, page 115





